BY L ZANGWILL Anthor of "Children of the Ghetto," &c.

Copyrs, M. 1895, by L. Eangreill. One day it occurred to Leibel that he ought to get married. He went to Sugarman the Shadehan forthwith. 'I have the very thing for you," said the

great marriage broker. "Her father has a boot and shoe warehouse,"

replied Sugarman, enthusiastically. Then there ought to be a dowry with her." said Leibel eagerly.

"Certainly a dowry! A fine man like you!" "How much do you think it would be?"
"Ol course it is not a large warehouse; but

then you could get your boots at trade price, and your wife's, parhaps, for the cost of the When could I see her?"

"I will arrange for you to call next Sabbath afternoon." You won't charge me more than a sov-

ereign?" "Not a groschen more. Such a plous maiden! I'm sure you will be happy. She has so much way-of-the-country! [breedingl. And, of course, five per cent. on the dowry ?"

'H'm! Well. I don't mind!" Perhaps they won't give a dowry," he thought, with a consolatory sense of outwitting the Shadehan. On the Saturday Leibel went to see the dam-

sel, and on the Sunday he went to Sugarman the Shadehan. "But your maiden squints!" he cried, re

sentfully. 'An excellent thing," said Sugarman. wife who squints can never look her husband straight in the face and overwhelm him. Who

would quail before a woman with a squint?"

I could endure the squint," went on Leibel. dubiously, "but she also stammers." Well, what is better, in the event of a quarrel? The difficulty she has in talking will keep her far more silent than most wives. You had best secure her while you have the

chance." "But she halts on the left leg." cried Leibel, exasperated. "Gott in Himmel! Do you mean to say you do not see what an advantage it is to have a

wife unable to accompany you in all your goings?" Leibel lost patience. "Why, the girl is a hunchback!" he pro-

tested furiously. "My dear Leibel," said the marriage broker. deprecatingly shrugging his shoulders and spreading out his palms, "you can't expect

perfection!" Nevertheless. Leibel persisted in his unreasonable attitude. He accused Sugarman of wasting his time-of making a fool of him.

"A fool of you!" echoed the Shadehan, indignantly, "when I give you a chance of a boot and shoe manufacturer's daughter? You will make a fool of yourself if you refuse. I dare say her dowry would be enough to set you up as a master tailor. At present you are compelled to slave away as a cutter for thirty shillings a week. It is most unjust. If you only had a few machines you would be able to employ your own cutters. And they can be got so cheap nowadays."

This gave Leibel pause, and he departed without having definitely broken the negotiations. His whole week was belogged by doubt, his work became uncertain, his chalk marks lacked their usual decision, and he did not always cut his coat according to his cloth, His aberrations became so marked that pretty Rose Green, the sweater's eldest daughter. who managed a machine in the same room. divined, with all a woman's intuition, that he

What is the matter?" she said, in rallying Yiddish, when they were taking their lunch of bread and cheese and ginger beer, amid the clatter of machines, whose serfs, had not yet knocked off work.

"They are proposing me a match," he answered, sullenly.

A match!" ejaculated Rose. "Thou!" She had worked by his side for years, and familiarity bred the second person singular. Leibel nodded his head, and put a mouthful of Dutch

With whom?" asked Rose, Somehow he felt ashamed. He gurgled the answer into the stone ginger beer bottle, which he put to his thirsty lips.

With Leah Volcovitch!" gasped Rose. "Leah Volcovit the boot and shoe manufacturer's daughter? Leibel hung his head-he scarce knew why. He did not dare meet her gaze. His droop said "Yes." There was a long pause.

Rose. It was more than an inquiry. There was contempt in it, and perhaps even plaue. Leibel did not reply. The embarrassing

silence reigned again, and reigned long. Rose broke it at last. 'Is it that thou likest me better?" sheasked. Leibel seemed to see a ball of lightning in the air; it burst, and he felt the electric cur-

rent strike right through his heart. The shock threw his head up with a jerk, so that his eyes gazed into a face whose beauty and tenderness were revealed to him for the first time, the face of his old acquaintance had vanished-this was a caroling, coquettish, smiling face, suggesting undreamed-of things. "Nu. yes." he replied, without perceptible

'Nu, good!" she rejoined as quickly. And in the eestasy of that mement of mutual

understanding Leibel forgot to wonder why he had nover thought of Rose before. Afterward he remembered that she had always been his social superior. The situation seemed too dreamlike for

explanation to the room just yet. Leibel vingly passed the bottle of ginger beer, and Rose took a sip with a beautiful air of plighting troth, understood only of those two. When Leibel quaffed the remnant it intoxicated him. The relies of the bread and cheese were the ambrosia to this nectar. They did not dare kiss-the suddenness of it all left them bashful, and the smack of lirs would have been like a cannon peal announcing their engagement. There was a subtler sweetness in this sense of a secret, apart from the fact that neither cared to break the news to the master tailor-a stern little old man. Leibel's chalk marks continued indecisive that afternoon, which shows how correctly

Rose had connected them with love. Rose had connected them with love.

Before he left that night, Rose said to him:
"Art thou sure thou wouldst not rather
have Leah Volcovitch?"
"Not for all the boots and shoes in the
world," replied Leibel, vehemently.
"And I." protested Rose, "would rather go
without my own than without thee."
The landing outside the workshop was so
badly lighted that their lips came together in
the darkness. burst of enthusiasm, "I would give as much as twenty-seven pounds ten."

Sugarman groaned inwardly, but Leibel's heart leaned with joy. To get four months' wages at a stroke! With twenty-seven pounds ten he could cortainly procure several machines, especially on the installment system. Out of the corners of his syst he shot a giance at lose, who was beyond earshot.

"Unless you can promise thirty it is waste of time mentioning his name," said Sugarman.

"Well, well—who is he?"

Sugarman bent down, lowering his voice into his father's ear.

"What Leibel" cried Flichaz, outraged, "sh" said Sugarman, or he will overhear your delight and ask mores, line has his hose high enough as it is."

"B-b-ut." spluttered the bewildered parent. "I know heibel myself. I see him every day, I don't want a shadehan to flind me a man I know—a mere hand in my own workshop!"

"Your talk has neither face ner flutre." answered bugarman, sternly. "It is just the

badly lighted that their lips came tog the darkness.
"Nay, nay, thou must not yet," said Rose,
"Nay, nay, thou must not yet," said Rose,
"Thou art still courting Leah Volcovitch. For aught thou knowest, Sugarman the Shadchan may have entangled thee beyond redemption,"

Leibel. "I have only

tion."
"Not so," asserted Leibel. "I have only seen the maiden once."
"Yes. But Sugarman has seen her father several times, persisted Rose. "For so misshapen a maiden his commission would be large. Thou must go be Sugarman to night, and tell him that then caust not find it in thy heart to go on with the matter."
"Kiss hie, and I will go." ricaded Leibel. "Go, and I will kiss thee," said lioso, resoluteis.

"Anu when shall we tell the father," he asked, pressing her hand as the next best thing to her line.

"Anu when shall we tell the father?" he asked, pressing her hand as the next best thing to her line.

"As soon as thou artfree from Leah."

"But will be consent?"

"He will not be glad," said liose frankly.

"But after mother's death-hence he upon her the rule massed from her hand into mine."

"Ah, that is well, said Leibel. He was a superficial thinker.

Leibel found Sognenian at supper. The great Shadchan offered him a chair, but nothing else. Heavilaily was associated in his mind with special occasions only, and involved lemonade and "stuffed menkeys."

He was much put out, nilmost to the tout of indignation, to hear of Leibel's final determination, and plied him with reproachful inquiries.

"You don't mean to say that you give up a quiries.
"You don't mean to say that you give up a boot and shoo manufacturer morely because

his daughter has round shoulders!" he exclaimed incredulously.

"It is more than round shoulders—it is a hump!" said Leibel.

"And suppose? See how much better off you will be when you get your own machines! We do not refuse to let came is carry our burdens because they have humps."

"Ah, but a wife is not a camel." said Leibel, with a sage air.

"And a cutter is not a master tallor," retorted Suparman.

"But if I don't want one?" said Leibel, sullenly.

Suzarman gazed at him with a cunning look of suspicion. "Didn't I say there was something steking behind?"

Leibel felt gullty. "But whom have you got in your ope?" he inquired desperately.

"Perhaps you may have some one in yours!" natvely answered Sugarman.

Leibel gave a hypecritic, long drawn "U-m-m-m." "I wonder if Rose Green—where I work—"he said, and stopped.

"I fear not," said Sugarman. "She is on my list. Her father gave her to me some months ago, but he is hard to please. Even the maiden hersell is not easy, being pretty." "Perhaps she has waited for some one," Suggested Leibel.

Sugarman's keen ear caught the note of complacent triumph.

know?" Yes. In fact" he blurted out, "we arranged it together."
"Ah! You both know. And does her father

"Ah! then I must get his consent." said

"Yes, I think you had better go," said Leibel,

"But if I do this thing for you I shall want a

ne dowry."
"It will be less than Volcovitch's." explained agarman. "You see, Green has other and ass beautiful daughters."
"Yos; but then it settles itself more easily, ay five shillings."

Eliphaz. He will have money," replied Sugarman,

liphaz Green is a hard man," said the

d more," replied Sugarman. pound more!" echoed Leibel, in dismay.

day,"
He has saved it?"
"He has not spent it," said Sugarman im-And a cutter is not a master tailor. Teleficial Suparman.

"Enough! enough!" erled Leibel. "I tell you i would not have her if she were a machite warehouse.

"There sticks something behind." persisted battently.

But do you mean to say he has saved £50?

"If he could manage to save £50 out of your wages he would be indeed a treasure," said Sugarman. "Perhaps it might be £30."

But you said £50."

Lut you said £50."

To £30." returned the "There sticks something behind," persisted Sugarman, unconvinced.
Leibel shock his head. "Only her hump," he said, with a flash of humor.
"Moses Mendelssohn had a hump," expostulated Sugarman reproachfuller.

Tos, but he was a hereite, "Rooined Leibel, who was not without reading. "And then he was a man! A man with two humps could find a wife for each. But a woman with a hump cannot expect a husband in addition."
"Guard your tongue from evil," quoth the Shadchan angrily. "It everybody were to talk like you, Leah Voicovitch would never be married at all."
Leibel shrugged his shoulders and reminded him that hunchback girls who stammered and squinted and halted on left legs were not usually led under the canopy.
"Nonsense! Stuff!" cried! Sugarman, angrily. "That is because they do not come to me."

Sugarman. "Ferhaps it might be £30."

"Well, you said £50."

"Well, you came down to £30." retorted the Shadchan. "You cannot expect him to have more than your daughter brings."

"I never said £30." Eliphaz reminded him. "Twenty-seven ten was my last bid."

"Very well; that will do as a basis of negotiations." said Sugarman, resignedly. "I will call upon him this evening. If I were to go ever and speak to him now he would perceive you were anxious and raise his terms, and that will never do. Of course, you will not mind allowing me £1 more for finding you so economical a son-in-law?"

Not a penny more."

From you," said Sugarman, frankly.

"From me?"
From whom else? Are you not his em-ployer? It has been put by for his marriage

"Not a penny more," said Sugarman, resent-"You need not fear," said Sugarman, resent-nily. "It is not likely I shall be able to per-uade him to take so economical a father-in-nw. So you will be none the worse for prom-

lising."
"Be it so." said Eliphaz with a gesture of weariness, and he started his machine again.
"Twenty-seven pounds ten, remember," said Sugarman, above the whirr.
Eliphaz nodded his head, whirring his wheelme."
Leah Velcovitch has come to you." said
Leibel. "but she shall not come to me." And
he rose, anxious to escape.
Instantly Sugarman gave a sigh of resignation, "Be it so! Then I shall have to look
out for another. that's all."
"No, I don't want any." replied Leibel,
outlets. ork louder.
"And paid before the wedding, mind?"

"And paid before the wedding, mind?"
The machine took no notice.
"Before the wedding, mind," repeated Sugarman. "Before we go under the canopy."
Go now, go now!" grunted Eliphaz, with a gesture of impatience. "It shall be all well. And the whitehaired head bowed immovably over its work.

In the evening Rose extracted from her father the motive of Sugarman's visit, and confessed that the idea was to her liking.
But dost thou think he will have me, little father!" she asked with cajoling eyes.
"Any one would have my Rose." quickly.
Sugarman stopped eating. "You don't want any?" he cried. "But you came to me for one?"

"I-I-know," stammered Leibel. "But I've

"I've altered my mind."

"One needs Hillel's patience to deal with
you!" cried Sugarman. "But I shall charge
you all the same for my trouble. You cannot
cancel an order like this in the middle! No!
You can play fast and loose with Leah Volcevitch. But you shall not make a fool of me."

"But if I don't want one?" said Leibel, sullenly.

In the evening Rose extracted from her father the motive of Sugarman's visit, and confessed that the idea was to her liking.

"But dost thou think he will have me, little father?" she asked with cajoling cyes.

"Ah, but Leibel is different. So many years he has sat at my side and said nothing."

"He had hig work to think of; he is a rood, saving youth."

"At this very moment Sugarman is trying to persuale him-not so? I suppose he will want much money."

"He easy, my child." And he passed his discolored hand over her hair.

Sugarman turned up the next day and reported that Leibel was unobtainable under £30, and Eliphar. Wears of the context, called over Leibel, till that moment carefully about the first time. "I am not a man to burgain." Eliphar, soid, and so he gave the young man his tawny hand, and a bottle of rum sprang from somewhere, and work was suspended for live minutes, and the "hands" all drank amid surprised excitement. Sugarman's visits had prepared them to congratulate lose. But Leibel was a shock.

The formal engagement was marked by even greater junketing, and at last the marriage day eame. Leibel was resplendent in a diagonal frock coat, cut by his own hand, and lose stepped from the cab a medicy of flowers, fairness, and white silk, and behind her came two bridesmads—her sisters—a trio that glerified the spectator-strewn pavement outside the synagogue. Eliphaz looked almost tail in his shiny hat and frilled shirt front. Sugarman arrived on foot, carrying red-socked little Ebenozer tueked under his arrived and white silk, and behind her came two bridesmads—her sisters—a trio that glerified the spectator-strewn pavement outside the synagogue. Eliphaz looked almost tail in his shiny hat and frilled shirt front. Sugarman arrived on foot, carrying red-socked little Ebenozer tueked under his arrived and white silk, and behind her came two brides mands and to marked by the had lost their procedence. After several later marriages had taken place, a whisper began to circulate. The rumor of a hitch gained

Suggested Leibel.

Sugarman's keen ear caught the note of complacent triumph.

"You have been asking her yourself!" he exclaimed in horror-stricken accents.

"And if I have?" said Leibel, dellantly.

"You have cheated me! And so has Eliphaz Green—I always knew he was tricky! You have both defrauded me!"

"I did not mean to," said Leibel, mildly.

"You did not mean to, 'said Leibel, mildly.

"You have you to propose to liose Green?"

"I did not," cried Leibel, exitedly.

"Then how do you know she will have you?"

"I—I know, 'stammered Leibel, feeling himself somehow a liar as well as a thief. His brain was in a whirl; he could not remember how the thing had come about. Certainly he had not proposed; nor could he say she had.

"You know she will have you," repeated Sugarman, reflectively. "And does she know?"

"Yes, In fact," he blurted out, "we ar-

"Ant: then I must get his consent." said Sugarman, decisively.

"I-I thought of speaking to him myself."

"Yourself!" echoed Sugarman, in horror.
"Are you unsound in the head? Why, that would be worse than the mistake you have already made!

"What mistake?" asked Leibel, firing un.

"The mistake of asking the maiden yourself. When you quarrel with her after your marriage, she will always throw it in your teeth that you wished to marry her. Moreover, if you tell a maiden you love her, her father will think you ought to marry her as she stands. Still, what is done is done," and he sighed regretfully.

"And what more do I want? Hove her."

"You piece of clay!" cried Sugarman contemptuously. Love will not turn machines, much less buy them. You must have a dowry. Her father has a big stocking—he can well affordit."

affordit. In a substantial and a work affordit. Leibel's eyes lit up. There was really no reason why he should not have bread and cheese with his kisses.

Now, if you went to her father," pursued the Shadehan, "the odds are that ha would not even give you his daughter to say nothing of the dowry. After all, it is a cheek of you to aspire so high, As you to due from the first, you haven't saved a penny. Even my commission you won't be able to pay till you get the dowry. But if I go I do not despair of getting a substantial sum—to say nothing of the daughter." any more current coin. Sugarman instructed the ambassador to suggest that Eliphaz should

"A point more," echood Leibel, in dismay,
"Why?"
"Because Rose Green's hump is of gold," replied Sugarman, oracularly, "Also she is fair to see, and many men desire her."
"But you have always your five per cent, on the ambassacorto suggest that rappassacorto raise the money among his friends.

And the short spring day slipped away. In vain the minister, apprised of the block, lengthened out the formulæ for the other pairs and blessed them with more reposeful unvitor. It was impossible to staye off the value the minister, apprised of the block, lengthened out the formulæ for the other pairs and blessed them with more reposeful unction. It was impossible to stave off the Leibel-Green item indefinitely, and at last Rose remained the only orange-wreathed spinister in the synagogue. And then there was a hush of solomu suspense, that swelled gradually into a steady rumble of babbling tongues, as minute succeeded minute and the flust bridal party still failed to appear. The latest builetin pictured the bride in a dead faint. The afternoon was waning fast. The minister left his post near the canopy, under which so many lives had been united, and came to add his white the to the forces for compromise. But he fared no better than the others, incensed at the obstinacy of hisantagonist, he declared he would close the synagogue. He gave the couple ten minutes to marry in or quit. Then chaos came, and pandemonium—a frantic babel of suggestion and exhortation from the crowd. When five minutes had passed a legate from Eliphaz announced that his side had seraned together £20, and this was their final bid.

Leitel wavered; the long day's combat had told upon him: the reports of the bride's distress had weakened him. Even sugarman had lost his cocksureness of victory. A few minutes more and both commissions might slip through his lingers. Once the parties left the aynagogue it would not be easy to drive them there another day. But he cheered on his man still—one could always surrender at the tenth minute.

At the eighth the buzz of tongues failered suddenly, to be transposed into a new key, so to speak. Through the gostleulating assembly swept that murmur of expectation which crowds know when the procession is coming at last. By some mysterious magnetism all were aware that the bride herself—the poor hysteric bride—had left the paternal camp, was coming in person to plead with her mercenary lover.

And as the glory of her and the flowers and the white draperies loomed upon Leibel's vision his leart melted in worship, and he kn

Say five shillings."

"Filiphaz Green is a hard man," said the Shadehan instead.

"Ten shillings is the most I will give!"

"Twelve and sixpence is the least I will take. Eliphaz Green haggles so terribly.

They split the difference, and so eleven and threepence represented the predominance of Eliphaz Green's stinginess over Volcovitch's.

The very next day Sugarman invaded the Green workroom. Rose bent over her seams, her heart fluttering. Leibel had duly apprised her of the roundabout manner in which she would have to be won, and she had acquiesced in the comedy. At the least it would have her the trouble of father-taming.

Sugarman's entry was brusque and breathless. He was overwhelmed with loyous emotion. His blue bandanna trailed agitatedly from his coat tail.

"At last!" he cried, addressing the little white-haired master tailor, "I have the very man for you."

"Yes?" grunted Fliphar, unimpressed. The monosyllable was packed with emotion. It said: "lave you really the face to come to me again with an ideal man."

monosyllable was packed with emotion. It said: "Itave you really the face to come to me again with an ideal man?"

"He has all the qualities you desire," began the Shadehan, in a tone that repudiated the implications of the menosyllable. "He is young, strong, God-fearlag..."

"Has he any money?" grumpily interrupted

Eliphaz.

"He will have money," replied Sugarman, unhesitatingly, "when he marries."

"Ah." The father's voice relaxed, and his foot lay limp on the treadle. He worked one of his machines himself, and taid himself the wages so as to enjoy the profit. "How much will he have."

"I think he will have fifty pounds, and the least you can do is to let him have fifty pounds," replied Sugarman, with the same happy ambiguity.

Eliphaz shook his head on principle.

"Tes, you will," said Sugarman; "when you learn how fine a man he is."

The flush of confusion and trepidation already on Leibel's countenance became a rosy glow of medesty, for he could not help overhearing what was being said, owing to the initiot the master tailor's machine.

"Tell me, then," repined Eliphaz.
"Tell me, then, repined Eliphaz, God-fearing man, whose idea it is to start as a master tailor on his own account? And you know how profitable that is."

"To a man like that," said Eliphaz, in a burst of enthusiasm, "I would give as much as twenty-soven pounds ten."

Sugarman groaned inwardly, but Leebel's beerf beared with joy. To get four months' "Do not give in Leibel," she said. "Do not have me! Do not let them persuade thee. By my life thou must not! Go home!" So at the eleventh minute the vanquished Eliphaz produced the balance, and they lived happily ever afterward.

Three Centenarians.

From the S. Louis Gode Democrat.

SOUTH ERND, Ind., Nov. 5.—Mrs. W. L. Renrdon of Hanna Township, believed to be the oldest woman in Indiana, died yesterday.

Mrs. Reardon and her husband I utilt the lirtleg cabin in orthern Indiana. She was 103 years old.

Years old. From the Philadelphia Record. RENNETT SQUARE, Pa., Nov. 7.—Risdon Anderson, who claimed to be 110 years oid, and who possessed fairly good proof to substantiate the claim, died hast night. The patriarch dwell near Parkersville, and was very active up to within a low days of his steath.

went calculated and ask more-kire has his nose high enough as it is.

"B-b-b-at." spluttered the bowidered parent. "I know Leibel investf. I see him every day. I don't want a Shadehan to find mover day. I don't want a Shadehan to find mover day. I don't want a Shadehan to find mover day. I don't want a Shadehan to find mover day. I don't want a Shadehan to find mover day. I to read the state of the strength of the state of the strength of the state of the

the Shadelan is for-to point out the things that are under your nose." But where will he be getting this money

GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY.

How Three Poits Horse Thirees Manaked to Careba a Tarison.

Forpide, 1893, Rowlinh Levis.

Everybody called her Aunt Kate, but that was a missoner. She formed it toleral decuments, was Catharine Davis, and at the time of my story also was about 35 years old. Aunt Kate and her brother Ben had bought the farm in lowa. When Ben died she continued on the farm, directing operations through hired help. Let me first tell you about a horse which Aunt Kate came into possession of in the spring of 1890. One afternoon a stranger came along in a buggy drawn by a fine large came along the bugget came along the large came along the large came along the l

or boy to get into or out of his stall except by the door, and as that opened into the paddock, one had to climb upon the fenceto get a good view of Mad Dick, as he came to be called. After three months had gone by and no owner had appeared. Aunt Kate could have sold the horse, but she refused to. While she could get no work out of him, she was determined to keep him through the winter at least. I think she reasoned that the horse had been grossly abused, and, being a very tender-hearted woman, her sympathies were aroused. There were days when Mad Dick seemed at peace with the world, and there were days when he was so furious that no man dared show his head above the fence.

On the 20th of April, 1891, the girl who was doing the housework for Aunt Kate received a message that her mother, living 15 miles away, was dangerously ill. At 4 o'clock in the alternoon the hired man set out to drive the girl across the country, and was told that he need not return until the next day. Aunt Kate rode with them as far as my father's house and asked me to return home with her for the night. I was then a boy of 13, and such things were considered as only neighborly among neighbors. I was anxious enough to go, for Mad Dick was a magnet to attract, and Aunt Kate had plenty of hickory nuts left over from the night wood and saw that all was safe at the barn, and the evening passed very swiftly and pleasantly up to it o'clock. That was bedtime hour in the country, and Aunt Kate had just started to wind the clock when I saw a man's face pressed against the kitches window at her right hand. There was acurtain.

time hour in the country, and Aunt Kate had just started to wind the clock when I saw a man's face pressed against the kitches window at her right hand. There was a curtain, but it was not lowered. It was a pretty dark night outside, while the light within shone on the man's face and brought every feature out distinctly. I was too frightened to cry out, and Aunt Kate went on winding the clock without a suspicion that we were about to have visitors. She had just closed the door of the clock and turned away when the kitchen

without a suspicion that we were about to have visitors. She had just closed the door of the clock and turned away when the kitchen door opened and in walked three strange men. Each one removed his hat as he entered, and the last turned and belied the door.

"Good evening, ma'am." saluted the one who had entered first. "As it has begun to rain and is very dark, we have called to ask for shelter for the night."

They were not rough-looking men. On the contrary, they were very well dressed, and as for their faces, there was nothing wicked about them. Had they called by daylight, with any reasonable excuse, no one would have put them down as bad men. While I accepted the man's statement as he gave it, and was wondering if they had a feam to put up. Aunt Kat's instantly sized the trio up for what they were. She jurned pale, and put out her hand to the corner of the table, but it was only a few seconds before she replied to the man:

"I am sorry that I cannot keep you. At the house half a mile below you will be well taken care of."

Each man tassed his hat on a chalr coulty.

Each man tossed his hat on a chair, coolly removed his overcoat and sat down, and it was a couple of minutes before the leader quietly observed: "Sorry to put you to any trouble, ma'am, but we are hungry and must have a bite to

Aunt Kate hesitated for a moment, her first Aunt kate hesitated for a moment, her first impulse, as she afterward explained, being to refuse point blank, as she knew she had robbers to deal with. On second thought, however, she concluded that it would be unwise to anger them, and in the course of five minutes she had a cold lunch on the table. While she was busy the men talked among themselves about the state of the roads, the weather, &c., and I felt so sure the roads, the weather, Ac., and I feit so sure they were ordinary and honest travellers that I mentally biamed Aunt kate for not making them some hotten. As they drew up to the table she took a seat near me, and I noticed she was all a-tremble. It was a pretty light luncheon she had set out for three hearty men, and it didn't take over ten minutes to clear the table. They kept up an animated conversation as they ate, but did not address either of us until they shoved back their chairs and each lighted neight. Then the leader said to Aunt Kate:

"There is no occasion for you to be alarmed, as we are not robbers."

"There is no occasion for you to be alarmed, as we are not robbers."

"I—I thought you were!" gasped Aunt Kate, looking greatly relieved at the information.

"It is very easy to misjudge people," remarked the man as he blew a cloud of smoke toward the ceiling. "You have four or five good horses, I believe?"

"But I don't wish to sell any of them," she quickly replied.

"No? Sorry for that, as we must have at least three. If we can't prevail on you to sell at a fair price I'm afraid we shall have to borrow the animals."

"So you are horse thieves!" exclaimed Aunt

"So you are horse thieves!" exclaimed Aunt Kate as she sprang to her feet, and the color

at a fair price in man which the service when the color in the service in the color in the service when the service when

"And why shouldn't I have been?" he queried as he smiled and bowed. "My profession is that of a horse remover, and ladies and children are as safe in my company as if at a prayer meeting. Should I happen this way again. I shall be delighted to call and renew our pleasant acquaintance."

Chasing the Dead.

ple of the transplanted American, handsome At 11 o'clock in the forenoon the breeze died quite away and left the big ship lazily rising and failing on the ground swell of the South Atlantle. At noon the Captain and mate took their observations, and half an hour later it was written on the log that our position was 400 miles southwest of Tristan da Cunha Island. Between 11 and 12 a man aloft reported what he believed to be a small boat under sail to the northeast. When the glass was sent up to him he made her out to be a ship's quarter boat with sail set and heading down for us. Although there was not wind enough to move us, the little fabric was shoved along slowly, and soon after the men had eaten their dinners the craft was in sight from the deck

A ship's boat at sea means that disaster has happened, and sympathy is at once aroused. The cook was ordered to have an extra dinner ready, the steward received a bottle of wine to be served out if necessary, and some of the men went into the deckhouse to overhaul their chests and bags and see what they could spare in the way of clothing. The boat came down within a mile of us and then seemed to stand still. Before this it had been made out that she carried only one person, or at least only one person was in sight. By the aid of the glass it could be seen that he was a coal black negro. He sat in the stern sheeta still and erect, with a yoke line in either hand, and, though he had his face toward us, he made no signal and exhibited no impatience when his boat seemed to drift. It was this which awed and mystified us. He must be a castaway, and though he might have plenty of food and water he would nevertheless exhibit some signs of joy at being picked up on the wide expanse.

When an hour had passed away the surface of the sea became wrinkled here and there men went into the deckhouse to overhaul their

When an hour had passed away the surface of the sea became wrinkled here and there with catspaws. These pulls made lanes and curious figures, and though not strong enough to flap one of our jibs they caught the quarter boat and moved her all around the compass. The man in the stern sheets let her go as sha would, though we fired a gun, waved a flag, and raised a shout to attract his attention. By and by, when it was seen that the calm would wear out the sun and that the strange craft would come no nearer, the order was given would come no nearer, the order was given wear out the sun and that the strange crut-would come no nearer, the order was given to lower away a boat and pick him up.

We pulled four oars and had the second mate in command, and on getting away headed at once for the dereliet. We had pulled half the distance when the stranger got a catspaw mate in command, and on getting away headed at once for the derelict. We had pulled half the distance when the stranger got a catspaw and ran away at a lively pace for half a mile. We preserved our stroke and got within half a cable's length of her, when another paif struck her sail, and she ran to the south across the bows of our ship. We could plainly make out the face and figure of the negre. He was barefooted and bareheaded, and his clothing consisted of a red woolen shirt and a pair of dungaree trousers. He sat as stiff as a soldier, never turning his head to the rightor left, and though the mate stood up and shouted at him heappeared not to see nor hear anything.

We had come up within 200 feet of the boat, which had lost her way again, when a puff from the south whirled her about and sent her driving at us as if she would run us down, whehe had lost her way again, when a puff from the south whirled her about and sent her driving at us as if she would run us down, when head the threat way again, when a puff from the south whirled her about and sent her driving at us as if she would run us down, and seed as a far him to be course, and as she came past one of the men dropped his our and caught her with the boathook. While he held her thus the mate stopped into her and started aft, but he had not taken three steps when he stopped, threw up his hands, and exclaimed:

"Why, men, it's a dead man we've been chasing around! Look at him! He's heen as dead as a marlinspike for the last week!"

The man's eyes were wide open, his jaw down, and it was his clutch on the yoke lines whick held the body creet. There was no food, no water, not even an ear or a biner in the boat. In pince of a name, it bere the initials, 'Il. W. N." There was nothing to tell us where it had been launched or how long it had been allout, or let it centinue to steer its ceilin over the wide waste till some housed sharks cruising about, or let it centinue to steer its ceilin over the wide waste till some house, friend

MARRIAGE GOT THEM TITLES, American-Born Women Who Shone in High

The betrothal of Miss Adèle Grant to the Farl of Essex, which was publicly announced in London on Tuesday, has caused but a slight ripple in fashionable society, for the international marriage is a long-established prec edent, and many an ambitious American girl of place and beauty looks forward to a coronet as the inevitable consummation of her career. It is something more than a century since the first American girl united her fortunes and her fate to those of a foreign husband of rank and title, and now some of the most beautiful and popular women in London society are those whose pativity was beneath the floating

Some eighteen or twenty years ago a brill-

fant American girl met at a dinner party in

Paris the younger son of the then Duke of

Marlborough. The lady was Miss Jerome; the

young man was Lord Bandolph Churchill.

folds of the star-spangled banner.

in French, and received such an apt reply that he continued the conversation with increasing interest. When the ladies withdrew he remarked to his host: "That is the eleverest and wittlest woman I have ever met. I mean to marry her." And marry her he did, and a lucky thing it was for the English lord. for it is a significant fact that up to the year of his marriage Lord Ran-dolph Churchill had never filled any prominent position in the arena of politics Within one year after that event he entered the House as member for Woodstock, and has ever since been well to the fore in all party questions. From the earliest days of her marriage Lady Randolph has identified herself with her husband's interests, and in politics she has taken an active part. Her gifts of well as the charm of her personal beauty. have more than once turned the scale in his favor. Lady Randolph is an ardent supporter of and worker for the Primrose League, and during the campaign which followed closely on her husband's appointment as Secretary of State for India she made her memorable speech, which has now become a Primrose motto: "To sustain to the utmost all that is dear to England, religion, law, order, and the unity of the empire." In personal appearance Lady Randolph is decidedly Southern. Her coloring is warm and dark, her forehead classically modelled, with soft dusky hair rolled back from it in beautiful natural waves. She is an especial favorite with the Queen, and occupies an enviable place in London society. The Duchess of Manchester is another exam-

the moment of her first introduction. Her quick wit, her musical ability, her charm of manner, as well as her purely blond beauty won her admirers on every hand. The Prince and Princess of Wales were among the first to make her welcome at Marlborough House and sandringham, while with the Gladstones she has always been an especial favorite. Her kindness to all musicians is proverbial, and her own musical ability is not the least of her at ractions. In manner she is cordial, frank, and simple. There is Lady Waterlow, a Caliornia girl, who is better known in London for her philanthropic work among hospitals and training schools, children's charities, and soup kitchens than for her social triumphs. Lady Waterlow has travelled extensively and intelligently, and is s broadly cultured and liberal-minded chatelaine of her beautiful home at Trowsley Towers, in Kent. Another of the prominent women in England is Mrs. Frank Evans, a writer of South African folk-lore tales and a well-known advocate of the Liberal cause. Through two contested elections Mr. Evans has come out successful, owing largely to the untiring efforts of his wife. Five years ago, when Mr. Evans was in America, a by-election suddenly became necessary. Mrs. Evans went down to Southampton and fought the battle for him, and had the bappiness of welcoming him as the Liberal member by a good majority as he sailed into Southampton Water the morning after the declaration of the poll.

Of course it is easy to see why an Englishman is fascinated by the brightness, chic, and daring of the American girl, for the Englishman is a being somewhat after the Lord Chumley order. He wants to be entertained, aroused, amused. He doesn't want to exert himself to entertain a woman with pyrotechnics of wit or the heavy artillery of actual opinions in an argument. He hasn't the helpful audacity that characterizes the typical American masher, strained, and self-conscious, owing to her

A GLIMPSE OF THE FUTURE.

THE NEGRO IN THE WEST.

There Are Forty-five Thousand Colored Men

CIMCAGO, Nov. 11.-The extent to which Afromericans have settled in the Western and Northwestorn States during the past five years is one of the most significant facts connected with America's most perplexing race problem It has been stated time and again as a truism that these people are constitutionally incapable of standing the rigors of a cold climate, and that pulmonary complaints among them In such a climate work such havor "uat survivors are frightened into hastening back to warmer latitudes. Experience in the West does not bear out such conclusions, so far as deterring others from coming and frightening away those already here are concerned. When they get here they remain here, adjusting themselves to the climate or succurring to its rigors.

Fascinated by the beauty and wit of the beau-For some reason or another there has been titul American, he addressed to her a remark in recent years a steady emigration of Afro-Americans from the South and East to the West and Northwest, and especially from the Southern States. Indeed, the emigration from those States, while not large enough to attract special attention and cause alarm among employers of labor, is as steady and continuous as clockwork, and the tendency is steadily growing more pronounced every year. The re-markable rush made by Afro-Americans, upon the several occasions when Government lands in Oklahoma and the Indian Territory have been thrown open for settlement during the past few years, upset the reasoning of those who maintain that these people are not colonizers, that they are always satisfied with prevailing conditions, and that they are opposed to change of any sort.

For instance, here in Cook county, there are upward of 45,000 Afro-Americans, 10 per cent. of whom have come from the Southern States in the past decade. They have among them some twenty-two lawyers, twelve doctors, four newspapers, and preachers enough to save them all from "the wrath to come." They are engaged in all the professions and many of the important business industries of Chicago. They are important factors in the life of the vast community, and are not ignored in any way by those who are most earnest for the growth and fame of the White City. For five miles of State and Dearborn streets and Armour avenue (which parallel each other) they reside almost to the exclusion of other races, which do not, however, hesitate to fraternize with them. Large numbers of them also reside on Harrison and La Salle streets. These are the masses, but there is not a section of the city in which they do not reside and own property. If they have the money to rent or buy there is no disposition to refuse them. clever, and a decided success in society from Some of them, old residents, have become very rich because of the phenomenal advance in the price of real estate during the past decade. One of them recently disposed of a desirable site for \$51,000, for which he paid \$1,500 but a few years ago.

Mr. Edward H. Morris, one of the most successful lawyers of his race in the country, lraws his clients from all the races of Chicago's mixed population. In the course of a convereation with me on the subject of "the Afro-American in the West." he said:

The Afro-American population of Chicago is on the increase. During the past ten years the increase has been very great. Ten years ago it did not exceed 15,000, so that the increase has been from 1,000 to 1,200 per annum. I do not think that the unusual increase of the past year was caused by the attractions of the Fair. A great many visited the Fair, but they were people of leisure and easy circumstances, who have already returned to their homes. Others, however, took advantage of the cheap rates and came here to remain. Most of the newcomers are young people, especially young professional men. They have come mostly from Tennessee, Kentucky, and Georgia. I have been surprised at the number of intelligent and influential men. men who have filled prominent positions in the Southern States, who come to Chicago to live Many give as a reason for changing their residence, not their inability to make a living in the Southern States, but a conviction that opportunity for development is not as good as in the West, and the fact that they cannot spend what they accumulate in the unrestricted manner other men of means do.

"In the Western States, in Chicago, the professional Afro-American understands that his success depends almost altogether upon his abilities rather than upon his color; that is to say, he does not find that his color prevents the whites from patronizing him. If he ranks in his profession as a lairly able physician or torney, he may count amone white men and women of standing in the com-

tullery of actual opinions in an argument of the control of the co